

MOHAVE COUNTY MINER.

VOL. 1.

MINERAL PARK, A. T., SUNDAY, MARCH 11, 1883.

NO. 19.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Territorial.

Governor—F. A. Tritle, Prescott.
Secretary—J. W. Van Arman, Prescott.
Treasurer—Thomas J. Butler, Prescott.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—W. B. Horton, Tucson.
Auditor—E. P. Clark, Prescott.
Supreme Court—C. G. W. French, Chief Justice, Prescott; Daniel H. Pinney, Associate Justice, Phoenix; W. W. Hoover, Associate Justice, Tucson.
U. S. District Attorney—J. A. Zabiskie, Tucson.
U. S. Marshal—Leon S. Tidball, Prescott.
Supreme Court Reporter—Murat Master-son, Prescott.
Surveyor General—J. W. Robbins, Tucson.
U. S. Internal Revenue Collector—Fisher, Tucson.
Delegate to Congress—G. H. Oury, Florence.
Judge of First Judicial District—W. W. Hoover, Tucson.
Judge of Second Judicial District—Daniel H. Pinney, Phoenix.
Judge of Third Judicial District—C. G. W. French, Prescott.

County.

Sheriff—Robert Steen.
District Attorney—W. G. Blakely.
Recorder—J. H. Mackenzie.
Treasurer—W. M. Kridler.
Court Commissioner—W. H. Cureton.
Probate Judge—Chas. Atchisson.
Public Administrator—J. J. Hyde.
Supervisors—W. H. Hardy, W. F. Grogans and M. W. Heekle.
Clerk of the Board of Supervisors—H. Buckbaum.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOS. P. HARGRAVE, District Attorney.
J. MONROE ROBINSON, Asst. Dist. Atty.
W. S. MCPHEETERS, Asst. U. S. Dist. Atty.
JOS. W. ROBINSON, Asst. & Notary Public.

Hargrave, McPheeters, Robinson & Robinson.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Prescott, Arizona.

E. L. BURDICK, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Mineral Park, A. T.

W. G. BLAKELY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Mineral Park, A. T.

CLARK CHURCHILL

F. P. DANN

CHURCHILL & DANN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Prescott, A. T.

J. W. STEPHENSON,

Attorney & Counselor at Law

DISTRICT ATTORNEY & NOTARY PUBLIC.

Mineral Park, A. T.

A. E. DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Mineral Park, A. T.

Union Pass Station.

This station has changed hands and is now under the management of

WILLIAM REED.

HAY & BARLEY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

The Purest water in the County.

Meals at all Hours.

The table will be under the supervision of Mrs. Reed and will be supplied with the best the market affords.

COPPER MINES.

A Short Discourse on Common Sense.

A correspondent residing in California writes to us to ask: "What security have we that if we go ahead and open the copper mines of this region any one will buy them of us, or that we will ever be able to make anything of them?" What security, we would ask our correspondent, has the ranchman who starts in to cultivate a piece of land that he will ever get anything out of it? What security has the man who sends his boy to the best school he can find that he will prove a blessing to him in his declining years? What security has the man who goes into stock business with two or three cows and half a dozen old ewes that he will ever rear calves and lambs? All these questions of "shall I do this," or "shall I do that," are to sensible men, at the present stage of the game of life in this world, exceedingly silly.

The main thing is for a man to go to work and do something in earnest, and there is no danger of his coming to want. The man who lies back and growlingly asks all his neighbors, "Do you think I should do this or do you think I should do that?" is in nine cases out of ten a man who is trying to find some plausible excuse for doing nothing at all. Yet we will answer our correspondent according to the best of our ability and without putting ourselves out very much for a man who, we think, is not likely to put himself out very much for any living soul on earth, even including himself and himself tolerable hungry. We will say that copper appears to be in demand, just the same as silver, gold, saw logs, potatoes, cabbage and almost anything else that a man not too lazy to work has a mind to produce.

Thus: The Calumet and Hecla Consolidated Mining Company will pay their regular quarterly dividend of five dollars per share on the 15th of February, aggregating \$500,000. Total of dividends to that date \$22,850,000.

The Quincy Copper Mining Company have declared a quarterly dividend of six dollars per share, payable on the 15th instant aggregating \$249,000. Total amount of dividends to date, \$3,470,000.

The San Francisco Copper Mining Company have declared their regular monthly dividend of five cents per share, aggregating \$2,500, payable on the 20th instant. Total of dividends, \$25,000.

Let a man go to work earnestly at almost anything, using proper judgment, and he will not starve.

Means of making money are not half so much wanted in this country as common sense and a will to work.

A man who goes into copper mining is expected to have a grain of two of sense; he is no more expected to spend his time at work upon rock that has not enough copper in it to pay for working than a man is to take his thousand or two head of cattle out into an alkali desert and expect them to not only pick up a living, but also to grow fat.—Virginian Enterprise.

DOWN IN A MINE.

The deepest coal mine in America is the Pottsville, in Pennsylvania. The shaft is 1576 feet deep. From its bottom, almost a third of a mile down 200 cars, holding four tons each, are lifted every day. They are run upon a platform, and the whole weight of six tons is hoisted at a speed that makes the head swim, the time occupied in lifting a full car being only a little more than a minute. The hoisting and lowering of men into coal mines is regulated by law in that State, and only ten can stand on a platform at once under a penalty of a heavy fine. However, carelessness cannot be prevented, and unaccustomed visitors are appalled by it. "A person of weak nerves," says a correspondent, "should not brave the ordeal by descending the Pottsville shaft. The machinery works as smoothly as a hotel elevator, but the speed is so terrific that one seems falling through the air. The knees after a few seconds become weak and tremulous, the ears ring as the drums of these organs are forced inward by the air pressure, and the eyes shut involuntarily as the beams of the shaft seem to dash upward only a foot or two away. As one leaves the light of upper day the

transition to darkness is fantastic. The light does not pass into gloom in the same fashion as our day merges into night, but there is a kind of phosphorescent glow, gradually becoming dimmer and dimmer. Half way down you pass, with a roar and sudden crash, the ascending car; and at last, after what seems several minutes, but is only a fraction of that time, the platform begins to slow up, halts at a gate, and through it you step into a crowd of creatures with the shapes of men, but with the blackened faces, the glaring eyes and wild physiognomies of fiends."—Exchange.

He Thought it Acted Funny.

The other day a whisky-soaked old chap at Grass Valley who has a habit of loafing around places where liquors are kept, dropped into a drug store for a friendly chat. The proprietor had been using some sulphuric acid, and left a tumbler half full standing on the counter while he went to wait on a customer. The instant his back was turned, the party with the fondness for liquor gobbled up the glass, turned the contents down his throat between two breaths and retreated by the back door.

Sunday while driving through Boston Ravine, the druggist saw a man walking along who had a strangely familiar appearance. He pinched himself to make sure he was not dreaming and then shouted:

"Hallo, my friend!"

"How are ye, pills," answered the footman.

"Is that really you? Are you the man that was in my store last week?"

"I am the individual," was the response.

"And did you drink half a glass of something you found on the counter?"

"Of course I did. And now tell me, partner, is that the kind of gin you sell to all your customers?"

"I never expected to see you alive," said the apothecary. Then he added slowly and with an impressive emphasis on each word: "That was nothing more nor less than sulphuric acid!"

"You don't say so," exclaimed the old reprobate. "I thot it was uncommon strong liquor, because every time I blowed my nose for three or four days after drinking it, it would burn a big hole in my handkerchief."

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said that if he had known where they intended to prospect, he would have withdrawn the stakes. If so, he would probably still be plain Mr. Tabor, country storekeeper.—Mining and Scientific Press.

A stranger, journeying in France, fell sick unto death; his friend called in a physician, who demurred about giving his professional services, fearing the wherewithal might not be forthcoming to settle his bill. The friend, producing a 100-franc bill, said:

"Kill him or cure him, this is yours."

The sick man died and was buried, and the doctor, finding his money slow to appear, reminded the survivor of the debt.

"Did you cure him?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Did you kill him?"

"Certainly not."

"Then you have no claim on me, sir; I wish you good day."

The following is copied from an old Nashville paper:

"Mr. W. S. Williams, of Illinois, announces that his wife, Ann Eliza, having left his bed and board with out cause, he will not be responsible for any debts she may contract."

"Ann Eliza, Ann Eliza, Once I loved, but now despise her, And as I no longer prize her, I will go and advertise her For although I'm not a miser I won't pay for what she buys her."

To give an idea of the looseness of the ore in the Tombstone district, and the little labor required to extract it, the Epitaph is informed on good authority that not over 3,500 pounds of powder is used during a month. Some mines on the coast use more powder in one week than the largest Tombstone mines use in a month.

A young lady had a narrow escape at a fire in New York a few nights since. About half of her back hair was burned. Fortunately she was not in the building at the time, having put on her other hair and left the house only half an hour before the fire broke out.

Cases of bigamy are becoming quite numerous, and yet it seems quite possible to break up that crime by clipping the ears of both groom and bride at the marriage ceremony. That would also prevent the married men from palming themselves off as single.

FAST FREIGHT

AND

Passenger Line

Carrying the U.S. Mail

Between the End of the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad by way of

Peach Springs, Truxton, Hackberry, Mineral Park, Cerbat, Union Pass,

To Fort Mohave

And Return Tri-Weekly.

Leaving A. & P. R. R. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Making the Through trip in

Sixty-Two Hours.

W. H. HARDY,

Proprietor and General Manager.

ATCHISSON'S STORE

Having recently brought from San Francisco a full line of

Gents Furnishing Goods,

OVERALLS, CLOTHING

Fall and Winter Suits,

Also an excellent assortment of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Blankets,

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

I am prepared to sell at reduced prices. The public are cordially invited to give me a call.

CHAS. ATCHISSON.

S. L. Stanley.

SPRUANCE, STANLEY & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

FINE OLD KENTUCKY WHISKY, WINES AND LIQUORS.

ALSO SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

AFRICAN STOMACH BITTERS,

The Finest Tonic and Appetizer in the World.

410 Front St., San Francisco, Cal.

THE ARIZONA SAMPLING CO.,

Buyers of all Grades of Ores,

Sampling Works at Kingman, Arizona.

We are now ready to receive and Sample all kinds of Ore.

Highest Market Prices Paid for

GOLD, SILVER, LEAD AND COPPER ORES

ORES SAMPLED AND PAID FOR ON DELIVERY.

CHAMBERLAIN & HIGBY, General Managers.

Magnolia

W. S. CLARK.

The finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Billiard and Pool Table

CALL AND SEE

Me and you

WILL BE SATISFIED THAT

THE MAGNOLIA

IS UP TO THE TIMES

W. S. CLARK.

John Spruance.

W. H. HARDY.

Mineral Park, Mohave county, Arizona Territory, February 1st, 1883.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS,

Estate of U. E. Doolittle, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Public Administrator of Mohave county, Arizona Territory, and administrator of said estate to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit their claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned at the office of J. W. Stephenson, attorney at law, at Mineral Park, Mohave county, A. T.

Dated at Mineral Park, A. T., February 1st, 1883.

JAMES J. HYDE, Public Administrator.

J. W. STEPHENSON, Attorney for Administrator.

A. J. MASON,

Dealer in Saddles, Harness,

BOOTS & SHOES

And Everything in the Leather Line.

Prescott, A. T.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

A FINE STOCK RANGE

with water sufficient for

1,000 Head of Cattle.

There are three running springs on the range which is situated about two miles and a half from Ca. on Station in a north-westerly direction. There is a good cabin on the ranch and an abundance of feed and timber. 500 cords of wood can be cut from it. Apply to Jonathan Adams, Miner Park, or to this office.

DVERTIS